

The Triplets of Sabertooth

by ArsenicCamCat

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Summary: Three mages enter Sabertooth one day, hoping to join the guild and grow strong enough to beat their mentors in battle. I do not own Fairy Tail, Hiro Mashima does and I thank him for that, because if it were not for him I wouldn't be as crazy as I am.

1. Introduction

****This is the introduction to my new story for now it will be called 'The Triplets of Sabertooth' but if anyone has any better titles for it PM me! ^w^ This is a short chapter like most of them will be, but bear with me for now. ****

****I do not own Fairy Tail! If I did, no children will be able to read/watch it. All I own is Cam. That made her sound like a cat. Or a se- *Gets hit with a book* OW FU- *Gets hit with another book* OW STOP! *Sting and Cam snicker*****

****Word Count: 583 words****

*** * ***

><p>I sit on top of the mountain, listening intently to the rush of the river and the chirp of the crickets, I feel the grass beneath me, I open my eyes and look up towards the stars.

"_Feel the rumble of the earth, hear the wind blowing, see the constellations and how they are calling to you." I hear the voice of my mother._

I slowing stand up and breathe deeply.

"_Focus on the stars, feel their power and the heat radiating off them."_

A comfortable warmth settles over me as I close my eyes again, envisioning the planets and stars, the moon and the sun.

"_AND RELEASE THE POWER OF THE STARS!" She shouts. The energy is too much for my small body, the warmth become unbearable heat, the sound of the river quickens, the grass pricks my feet. The only thing going through my mind is the urge to release the power building inside me._

"_CELESTIAL DRAGON ROAR!" I scream to the heavens. A beam of blue and yellow shoots into the air as I fall to the ground breathing heavily._

I face my mother and grin widely.

Her blue scales ripple as the yellow veins between each row of scales glow golden. Her tail sweeps the ground and her wings spread, the skin of her wings twinkle like staring at the night sky. Her black horns sticking menacingly out of the leathery skin. And the toothy smile she gives me makes me feel like I can take on a thousand Vulcans.

"_You are doing so well my child, and for only a human of six year! Quite impressive my dear Cam." She praises my progress. Correction ten thousand Vulcans._

I run up to her and throw my arms around her snout.

"_I love you Celstia!" I yell running my hands over her scales._

"_Now child, we will work on your physical strength for the rest of the night, and we will sleep when the sun rises."_

"_Yes mother!" I agree hastily, remembering the teachings that I had been so focused in a year ago. Celestial Dragons are the weakest physical dragons out of all the elements, making up for it in magical strength, so my mother is training my physical fitness as well._

"_50 laps around the mountain base, then come to me for your next exercise."_

* * *

><p>The snapping didn't work. The clapping didn't work.<p>

"I'm so, so, so sorry Cammie~NiiChan" Sting said quietly.

"WHITE DRAGON'S ROAR!" I yelled as a tornado of white light raced towards the entranced dragon slayer.

Her eyes widened as she jumped over the attack right before it hit her.

"Sorry Sting~NiiSan, I was think about Celstia" Cam said sadly.

The mention of her dragon's name sent memories of Weisslogia whirling in my head. "No problem, Cammie~Chan" I looked towards the guild hall looming over head. "We're finally here." I said

happily.

"Rogue~NiiSan! We're here! We're finally here!" Cam shouts at our quiet companion who lagged behind us.

"Yes we are, let's go see if we can join Cam~Chan." Rogue says quietly, even though our approved senses pick it up easily.

We all look up towards the banner that hung above the door. We walked quietly all three of us keeping to our thoughts.

'We're finally here.' I think as I run ahead of them. They begin to run to until we reach the double doors. 'We're finally here Sabertooth'

I push the doors open and all eyes turn to us.

* * *

><p>*Yells at Cam and Sting* DON'T THROW FU- *Notices you* Oh! Hey there! Hope you enjoyed and such! Please leave criticism in the reviews, I'm trying hard to a**dd more detail to my private stories and I thought practice on here would help me with that. *Cam murmurs "Review whor-"* *Throws book at Cam* Bye!**

2. Chapter 2: The Guild

Chapter 2 ready to go! So regarding this... thing I call a story. I will hopefully upload every once in awhile... Hopefully... And considering how well I did with this update... Maybe, just maybe... I can succeed in that goal.

**And now on to some actual things, I am looking for a beta reader so I don't have to rack my small brain looking for spelling and grammatical errors, and errors regarding appearances of character and places, OOC-ness, etc. **

Last thing, I'm still trying to figure out a better name for this thing so if you have any ideas PM me or review.

Word Count: 1,029

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><p>'We're finally here.' I think as I run ahead of them. They begin to run to until we reach the double doors. 'We're finally here Sabertooth'

I push the doors open and all eyes turn to us.

~Cam's POV~

Sting pushes the doors of the guild open and all eyes dart to us. All conversations stop. I'm the first to enter the guild hall leaving Sting and Rouge standing in the doorway.

"Hello" I say as Sting and Rouge make their way over to me.

"We would like to speak with your master about joining." Rouge

says.

Some people begin to whisper, thinking we can't hear, although we can hear clearly.

'_Who are these kids' _A person whispers to someone next to them.

'_I don't know, but master is not going to be happy about this.' _The person replies.

I look around the guild hall and take in the large castle-like room. Tucked into the right-bottom corner is a bar with stools surrounding the counters. Above the bar, banners with the Sabertooth insignia on them flow slightly in the small draft coming from the open doorway. On the left side there are booths lining the wall. And the right-top corner is a stage. Stair cases in the left-top corner lead to the second floor. There are two doorways in the middle of the left and right walls.

"I can take you three to Master Jiemma" I hear someone say.

I look towards the source of the voice and find a teenage girl in a blue dress that ends above her knees, blue gloves that end under her elbows, and she has a black boa draped across her neck and her black hair is styled in bun shaped loops on both sides of her head.

"My name is Minerva Orland, I am the daughter of Master Jiemma." She tells us, "His office is on the second floor."

She leads us to a oak door and quietly turns the nob, then opens the door and walks in.

"Hello father, I have brought new mages that wish to join the guild." Minerva says, beckoning us to enter the office.

Sting pushes Rouge aside and steps in, walking to Minerva's side. He is a little shorter than her, coming up to the middle of her head.

Rouge follows Sting's lead and enters, standing at Sting's height.

They all look at me and beckon me in.

I take a tentative step in, stand next to Rouge, and look around.

A window on the opposite wall of the door is draped by red curtains, behind Minerva, Sting and Rouge two small red recliners rest against the wall. A black rug cover most of the wooden floor. On the opposite wall of the recliners, is a dark oak desk with two oak chairs sitting in front of it.

Sitting at the desk is a large, intimidating, man with a red jacket covering one arm, the other arm left in a blue cloth coming from his wrist to his elbow. He has yellow pants and red sandals on. On his neck sits a large red bead necklace, the front covered by a bushy white beard. The mark of Sabertooth rest on his forehead.

The evil glint in his eyes was enough to make me run away in fear. As

if reading my thought Rouge takes my hand and squeezes in reassurance.

"Why are mere children standing in my presence Minerva?!" He shouts at his daughter.

"These are the mages that wanted to join the guild, I feel a very powerful magical power radiating off of these three." She replies in a steady voice.

Jiemma stares at Sting, then Rouge, then his eyes land on me for far too long to be considered comfortable.

"Minerva, leave." He demands.

"Yes Father," She complies and begins to leave. "If he begins to yell, don't get scared, he doesn't allow wimps and weaklings in our guild." She whispers before she leaves.

I'm sure Rouge and Sting also heard her, hopefully.

"Sit." He commands.

We comply, Rouge and Sting sitting in the two chairs and I keep standing near Sting's chair.

"How old are you brats?" Jiemma asks.

"I'm 14 years of age." Rouge answers

"I'm 14 years old." Sting says.

Jiemma looks at me expecting an answers. "I'm 12 years old" I say quietly.

"You are all mere children. Children aren't allowed in this guild." He says, ready to dismiss us. "Leave and return when you are all older." He yells.

"Wait!" Rouge says.

"What?!" He shouts.

"What? What if we can defeat you." Rouge tries to reason, "Us three versus you."

Jiemma seems to think it over.

"No. Get out of my sight!" He yells.

Disbelief washes over me. _We came all this way. We've planned so much, and know we can't even show him our power. _A new feeling takes control of my mind. Rage. Rage towards him. Rage towards the guild. Rage towards everything.

"So you're afraid of children beating you?!" I shout at him. "You're too scared even to have a small battle with us?" Everything washes out of me. "You're the worst kind of coward, you hide behind your guild members, AFRAID OF EVERYTHING!" I scream at the top of my lungs.

Jiemma just stares at me. Rouge and Sting are staring also. I slam my fist on his desk.

"If we can beat you in a battle, we get to join," I say, my voice stern. "If we lose, you turn us away."

****Jiemma's POV****

Never in my life have I seen such stubborn children.

First 14 year old, blonde boy, wearing a white sleeves shirt, and beige cargo pants, wearing golden earrings, comes strutting my office.

Then a 14 year old boy with black hair, a grey shirt and black cargo pants, and a black cloak covering most of his body with black sandal, comes walking in standing next to the blonde.

Finally a 12 year old girl with black hair with yellow and blue highlights, in a blue sweater with stars stitched into the fabric, black cargo pants that end just below her knees and black-leather boots.

And then the girl has the audacity to call _me _a coward and challenge _me_ to a battle.

"I accept your challenge." I say.

* * *

><p>Ah, Cam, you idiot, not even all three of you could defeat Jiemma and still be standing afterwards. *Gets hit with book* FU! **

****At the end of the day, Cam still manages to get me mad. ****

3. Chapter 3: Meeting Some Members

****This chapter is filled with fluffiness!****

****Word Count: 2,024****

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><p>-Rouge's POV-<p>

Well this is quite surprising.

Cam is usually timid and shy unless she's only with Sting and I.

That was just plain unexpected, her standing up to Master Jiemma and saying all those things.

Jiemma stands up and ushers us out, saying "We will hold the battle tomorrow at noon."

He closes the door behind him and we stand in the hallway, looking at

three people.

One of them is Minerva the girl that led us here.

The next one is a guy in a mask and red hat with a pink feather sticking out of the top, long blonde hair and a red petticoat with tan pants, a white undershirt and black knee-high boots.

The last is a large man with green hair and a black head band, no shirt and a leopard print coat tied around his waist with a leather belt, white striped pants and black boots.

"Hello Minerva, were you three listening in on our conversation with Master Jiemma," I ask.

The green haired man is the first to answer, "Yeah, and this little girl has some big confidence to talk to Master like that" He ruffles Cam's hair.

Sting and I growl and the contact.

"Get your motherfucking hands off of our sister" Sting growls.

The greenie gets ready to threaten us, but the masked man interjects. "We apologize, we shouldn't have listened in on a private conversation." He apologizes for all three of them, "Allow us to introduce ourselves. It seems you've already met Minerva. I am Rufus Lohr, I am a memory-make mage, I am 14 years of age."

"My name is Minerva Orland, I'm 16 years old and I use Territory Magic"

"My name is Orga Nanagear" The greenie introduces himself next. "I'm a Lightning God Slayer and I'm 18 years old."

"My name is Rouge Cheney, I'm a Shadow Dragon Slayer, and am 14 years old." I say.

"I'm Sting Eucliffe, Light Dragon Slayer, and I'm 14" Sting says after me.

Cam remains quiet and we all look at her. She is looking at the ground and playing with her sweater sleeves.

"Hey Cam, what's wrong" Sting asks.

"I'm weaker than everyone here." We hear her mutter.

Sting looks regretful, and I just feel like my heart is breaking.

"Well we can be the judges of that when you fight Jiemma." Orga says patting her head affectionately, Cam looks up and smiles brightly.

"My name is Cam Starlight, I'm um.. a Celestial Dragon Slayer and I'm umâ€¦ 12 years old."

Rufus and Minerva smile and lead us to a booth in one of the corner. I sit in between Sting and Cam. Orga is across from me with Rufus on

his right and Minerva on his left.

"So how did you all meet?" Rufus asks.

Sting and Cam grimace at the thought of their dragons, I just remain stoic.

"Well we all started training with our dragons at a different age, after awhile, when Sting and I were 8, our dragons got together and went to meet all the other dragons and dragon slayers, First we met the Salamander of Fairy Tail, then we met Black Steel Gajeel of Fairy Tail, they were both 4 years older than us, then we met the Sky Maiden of Fairy Tail, she was 2 years younger than us both," I tell them, "then we met Celstia; Cam's dragon, and her daughter; Cam. At the time Cam was 6."

"After our dragon's disappeared, we all met up again and are trying to find Wendy, Gajeel and Natsu." Sting says after I explain.

Rufus listened intently. "So you're you all are not actually siblings?"

"No, not by blood, but all the dragons were like brothers and sisters, so all dragon slayers are like cousins." I say.

I lean into Sting. "I want to see what their magic is like, you grab Rufus' hat then run." He nods faintly.

I lean into Cam next. "I want to see their magic, grab Minerva's boa, then run." She whispers a quiet 'okay'

Sting growls at Rufus and shoots across the table, grabbing Rufus's hat, I shoot forward and grab Orga's head band and Cam flies across the table and grabs Minerva's boa.

"BOOK IT!" Stings yells and we all bolt from the table.

We run around the guild hall, the three mages that had items stolen chasing after us.

Orga tackles me and I throw the head band to Cam.

While Orga and I wrestle, I hear a loud thud and Sting swearing, Rufus' hat goes flying towards Cam.

Cam stands there while all three mages approach her.

She ties the head band around her wrist like a bracelet, throws the boa around her neck and plops Rufus' hat on. She looks like a masked crusader.

She places her hand on her hips and stands tall, she laughs and runs between the mages.

The chase goes on until they start using magic.

Rufus creates three wolves, Minerva holds Cam with her territory magic, and Orga gets ready to tackle her.

She giggles madly as Orga tackles her and begins tickling her.

After awhile of tickling the mages get their lost items back and Rufus chuckles, Orga gives a full-hearted laugh and Minerva just simply smiles.

Sting stands up and throws his arms around Cam, using the top of her head as a head rest. I push myself off the ground and walk over to the group.

_We haven't even joined yet and we're already being accepted by the members. _The thought warms my heart.

After awhile of talking to the group, Minerva stands up and says, "I'm going to go home and get some sleep, I recommend you guys sleep to, you're gonna need the rest if you're going up against my father."

Orga also decides to head home and lest at the table are Rufus, Sting, Cam and I.

"Guess we should find a place tonight." Cam says.

"You are welcome to sleep at my house if you want." He says. "I live about 20 minutes away from the guild." He stands up.

"We would very much appreciate that, thank you." I say standing up along side Rufus.

Sting stands up and Cam also follows suit.

After a short walk from the guild we reach a large cottage looking house with white painted walls and a pale red roof with a brick chimney sticking out of the side.

"Here we are." Rufus says and leads us inside.

As we enter I look around. A small fire place with a black couch and two black recliners, there is a modest kitchen with a dining table tucked into the corner. I also see a staircase leading upstairs.

"I will prepare dinner, you are welcome to explore." He says, "Can anyone help me?"

"I can, I always cook for them" I say as I follow him to the kitchen.

****Sting's POV****

Rouge follows Rufus to the kitchen and I run upstairs with Cam.

There is a hallway with three doorways.

To the left in the hallway is one door, to the right is two doors.

I go to the lest and investigate the door. It leads to the bathroom, marble floor and white walls with painted flowers. A shower in the corner, a sink next to the doorway and a toilet next to the sink.

I walk to the right and open one of the doors. A bedroom. A bed with a red sheet, a bedside table, a closet, and a wardrobe.

I close the door and open the other door. Another bedroom. This one with a big bed with black sheets, a bedside table, a vanity, a wardrobe, a shelf, and a closet.

I close the door and walk downstairs with Cam.

"Do you think we can beat Jiemma?" She asks.

"Of course, it's us, the strongest dragon slayers." I say, trying to lighten her mood.

"Okay!" She says quietly.

I throw my arms her back and pick her up.

"Let me down!" She says, giggling.

I flop down on the couch, my back on the couch and her on top of me.

"Because you're being sad, you will stay here until you lighten the hell up." I hug her to my chest protectively.

Rufus comes into the living room.

"Dinner is ready." He says.

"Rufus~Sama! Help me!" Cam yells.

Rufus walks over to the couch and pries Cam out off my arms.

"But Cammie~NiiChan" I begin, but Rufus already walked into the kitchen with Cam

****~After Dinner- ****

"Cam you may take the first shower while we clean." Rufus says. Cam walks upstairs, after a minute I hear the shower running.

"So why do you live by yourself, I thought you were our age." Rouge asks as he washes the dishes.

"I never knew my parents, I've lived in Sabertooth until I was 10, then I started doing jobs and bought this house" He answers, putting away the clean dishes.

"So if your room the one with the black or red sheets?" I ask, cleaning off the table.

"Black sheets, you three are welcome to sleep in the guest room." He says.

"Thank you." Rouge says.

The shower turns off and Cam walks downstairs with nothing but a blue towel wrapped around her body.

"Rufus~Sama, do you have anything to clean my cloths?" She asks.

"No, unfortunately you will have to wait until tomorrow." He answers, "You may wear some of my clothes. Follow me." He says as he walks upstairs with Cam following him.

"I don't like this, she is only in a towel." I say. Rouge and I look at each other, worried. We hear a crash and we run upstairs. We throw open Rufus' bedroom door.

Cam is on her back, blushing, her hair fanning out on the ground. Rufus has his hands on each side of her head and his knees between her legs, he is also blushing.

"RUFUS!" Rouge and I yell and tackle the memory-make mage.

Cam stands up and watches.

"YOU DARE DEFILE OUR LITTLE SISTER!" Rouge yells, punching Rufus in his gut.

"WE WILL CUT OFF YOUR LIMBS AND FEED THEM TO THE WOLVES!" I yell.

"CELESTIAL" I hear the first word and stop punching. "DRAGON." Rouge stops. "ROAR!" We both look just in time to see the blue and yellow beam flying towards us.

~Cam's POV~

Rouge and Sting get hit straight on with my roar.

"Oh my, Rufus~Sama! Are you okay!" I ask, picking him up off the ground.

"Yes, I understand it must've lookedâ€¦ interesting, the position we were in." He says.

We carry Sting and Rouge to the guest room and go back to his room, he gives me grey sweatpants and a black shirt.

"Thanks, can you please wake us up at 5:30?" I ask.

"Of course."

I walk into the guest room.

"Why'd you do that Cammie~NiiChanâ€¦" Sting whines.

"You were killing Rufus~Sama!" I shout.

"Butâ€¦. He was taking advantage of youâ€¦" He says.

"No he wasn't we ended up in that position after I tripped." I explain.

"Ohâ€¦" Rouge mumbles.

"Yeah, now lay down, we have a battle tomorrow."

Rouge lays on the right side of the bed, Sting on the left, and I crawl into the middle and drift into sleep.

"G'night sis."

"Goodnight Cam"

"Sleep tight guys."

* * *

><p>Author:_** There you guys go, the first dosage of fluff in this story, there will be many to come. Now if you will Cam.**

**Cam:**** Thanks for reading! Hope you'll be back for the next chapter!**

**Author:**** So Camâ€| "Rufus~Sama"?**

**Cam:**** Heh Hehâ€| **

**Author:**** You llllllllllllike hi- *Gets hit with book***

**Author:**** WHERE THE HELL DO YOU GET ALL THESE BOOKS!？**

**Cam:**** SEE YOU GUYS NEXT TIME! HOPEFULLY THE AUTHOR WILL RECOVER FROM MY BEATING ENOUGH TO WRITE THE NEXT CHAPTER! *Smiles evilly and turns to face the Author* *Cracks knuckles***

**Author:**** HELP!**

4. Chapter 4: A New Morning

**Sorry it took awhile to update the story, I was busy this entire week with end of the school year stuff. ^w^ Enjoy reading this chapter! **

Word Count: 1,621

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><p>-Rufus' POV-

These people are one of the weirdest groups I have ever met. One day they are trying to kill me and are the almighty dragon slayers. The next moment they are hugging and cuddling each other like siblings.

"Wake up guys. It's 5:30." I say. They don't wake up.

"Wake up!" I say louder. They don't wake up.

"I'm going to kill Cam." I mutter under my breath.

The two males jump up on the bed, looking around for danger.

"Guysâ€¦. Come back and cuddle." Cam says, sleep ridden, she tries to tug on Rouge's arm.

"Cam, it's 5:30 like you asked." I say.

Sting looks at me like I've grown a second head.

"She asked you to do that?" Rouge asks, looking down at their sleeping companion.

"Yes, she asked to wake everyone up at 5:30"

"She hates getting up earlier than 6:00 at night." Rouge says. "Her dragon always trained her when the stars were visible, so she as always had a hard time sleeping before morning hit. She only sleeps when we're around, because she says the scent of the two of us together is relaxing."

I'm stunned. These random strangers shared that personal information with me.

"Don't think we trust you. Cam~NiiSan you" Sting says sternly.

"What happened to Cam~Chan?" I ask.

"We do that to bug her, she hates being called cute, she thinks it's a form of weakness." Rouge answers.

"Is she weak?" I ask.

"No, she thinks she is because she can never beat one of us. She is physically weak. Her magic is stronger than ours, and possibly all dragon slayers" Sting says. "Just like Celestial Spirit Mages, they are physically weak, but their magic takes far more than most."

"Ah." I simply say. "Let us go prepareth breakfast for thyn princess of thyn hearts." I say playfully and run out of the room.

"What's that supposed to mean?!" Sting shouts and chases after me. Rouge follows shortly after walking slowly, chuckling at the antics of his companion.

~Cam's POV~

I'm shaken awake.

"Noooooooooooo" I murmur.

"Cam~NiiChan wake up! Rouge's been attacked" I hear Sting shout.

I bolt upright and look around in a rush.

I sniff the air. No blood. Just the scent of sunflowers and burning wood; Sting's scent, old pages and vanilla; must be Rufus' scent, and dark chocolate and black roses; Rouge's scent.

"Stop doing that!" I shout and fall back onto the bed; knowing full well what they did, Sting lied about Rouge safety to wake me up.

Sting chuckles and pulls me up. "Come on Cammie~NiiChan, breakfast is ready!"

"What time is it?" I ask.

"6:15" Rufus replies.

I stand up and rub my eyes. "Okay let's eat, get dressed in normal clothes, than start the exercises." I say.

"Exercises?" Rufus repeats.

"Yeah, Cam started making us run 5 miles every morning." Sting grumbles.

"Why?"

"Hell if I know."

I interfere in their conversation. "Because, if I didn't Sting would be fat and lazy."

"Hey! I made you breakfast!" He shouts.

"Yeah and it's probably disgusting! Just like you!" I taunt playfully and run out of the room, laughing at Sting's anger.

"Get back here!" He yells.

We run into the kitchen, with Rouge and Rufus following us, talking about their favorite books. I dive under the table and pull my knees up to my chest. A hand shoots under the table and tries to grab my hair, than another on the other side tries to grab the shirt I'm wearing.

"Get out from under their!" Sting yells.

A hand yanks my hair. I try to stand up and end up bumping my head in the process, plates and glasses fall over and off the table. Someone drags me out from under the table. Sting is standing in the doorway being scolded by Rouge. Rufus pulls me to the doorway next to Sting.

"We spent an hour preparing that breakfast and you two ruined it in a matter of minutes!" Rouge shouts, gesturing towards the mess of food and shattered plates and glasses, that ended up on the floor during my and Sting's spat.

"You broke Rufus' plates and glasses, and wasted his food!" He continues. "He was nice enough to invite us in and feed us, and now we're leaving with a bad impression!"

Rufus looks around the kitchen and shrugs. "Don't worry this happens all the time between Minerva and Orga."

Rouge still looks regretful, Sting is staring down like a scolded

dog, Rufus begins to clean up the mess and I walk upstairs and walk into the bathroom. I look at the mess of clothes strewn across the floor from last night. I kick it all into a corner and begin to comb my hair, the streaks of blue and yellow contrasting against the natural black hair.

I slip off Rufus' shirt and the sweat pants he lent me, then throw my sweater over my head, put on my cargo pants, and sit down to slip on my boots. I tie the laces and stand up and look myself over. I smile as I count the stars on my sweater, one for each dragon and dragon. The biggest star in the middle of the sweater is Celstia's star. There is two for Sting and Wiesslogia, two for Rouge and Skiadrum, two for Natsu and Igneel, two for Gajeel and Metalicana, and two for Wendy and Grandeeny. My star is on the back in the middle of my shoulder blades, the littlest star on my sweater. It's a way to keep all the Dragons and Dragon Slayers with me.

A small, sad smile plays on my lips. Everyone was forgotten by their foster parents and their real parents.

I walk out of the bath room and down the stairs. Sting, Rouge and Rufus are sitting on the couch, talking to each other about magic and such.

"Okay guys, let's go do those 5 miles and then head to the guild and prepare for the fight!"

Rouge stands up and stretches, Sting stands up and groans, Rufus stands up also. "Are you coming with us Rufus~Sama?" I ask.

"Yes." He says simply.

"Okay, well are you ready guys?" I ask Rouge and Sting.

They nod and jog out of the door, Rufus jogs after them, and I look around the house one more time. I run after them closing the door behind me.

**** -Back at the Guild with Orga and Minerva (3rd Person POV) - ****

"Do you really think that they can beat your father?" Orga asks, concerned that Jiemma would kill them if they are not successful in defeating them.

"Honestly" Minerva says, "Yes, all three of them together, they seem more powerful if all of them are together."

Orga and Minerva make their way over to the bar, to order breakfast.

"All I'm saying is, I can't even beat him unless I use all my magical power." Orga argues as he sits at the bar.

"And there are three of them Orga, you seem to forget they outnumber him."

Orga thinks this over and promptly denies it, "They are all children, all three of their ages combined isn't even older than your father"

Minerva seats herself next to Orga and calls over the barmaid. "I would like bacon and eggs please, with orange juice." She orders.

"I would like sausage, with orange juice as well." Orga orders.

The barmaid brings them their orders and they eat in silence, both thinking of the fight that will take place at noon.

****Time Skip: 1 hour: At the Guild (Minerva's POV)****

The guild doors burst open and in walks in Rufus, followed by Cam, dragging two bodies along side her. She drags them to the bar and places them gently on two of the stools. She sits in between them and calls over the barmaid.

"They are very interesting." Rufus states as he sits down next to Orga in our team's booth.

Orga stares at Rufus, then looks towards the bar, where Rouge and Sting are eating like starving wolves, while Cam quietly sips at a glass of milk. "Sure are." He says quietly.

"Cam is very sweet and innocent, while Rouge is silent and intelligent, Sting is light-hearted and humorous" Rufus says to himself. "They are all incredibly protective of each other, I wonder if it has something to do with the type of magic they use?"

"All I know is that they all carry one hell of a magical power, that little girl has the biggest out of all of them, next is the blondie, then the shadow guy. Together they could scare even a god." Orga says pointed at the group of kids, sitting at the bar, scarfing down food like it's their last meal.

_It probably is. _The thought looms over my subconscious.

****At Noon (Still Minerva's)****

My father walks out of his office and stands on the balcony, looking over his guild hall.

"Where are the children?!" He shouts.

Cam stands up from the bar and turns towards my father, a predatory gleam in her eyes. "We're here."

Rouge stands up next to her and places a hand on her back. Sting stands and whispers something in Rouge's ear, Cam hears it and they both nod slightly.

"The conditions of the fight are that if you win, you will be able to join the guild, if I win, you all will be at my mercy." My father's voice booms over the guild.

"If we win all three of us join the guild. If we lose, we will be at your mercy." Sting yells, my father nods. "Well to bad," He says, "Three kids are about to join your guild!"

* * *

><p>Boom! Next chapter is the big fight XD

End
file.